10/14/69

Bobby, baby,

Take my advice and switch. Pony express ain't with it any more. Try Uncle Sam. He ain't the best, leastwise ain't as good as he could be, but the mail does, usually, get through.

Next week I'll be spending six hours on the train. That's a fine time for reading, and I had hoped to be reading what you said you would send.

That's only two weeks before the election, and I'd like to have read the best of that stuff by then.

On what relates to how a couple of your friends and I spent a holiday, I also have some new leads and have been postponing the check until I see that. It seems that somebody was in a foreign land at the same time someone of interest to us was - may even have used the same transportation.

I've been expecting to hear that a young woman I know is in your jail. From what I've been reading in the papers, if she doesn't have a bad habit now, she will when she gets out. The Washington papers have managed to avoid what happened to the college boy from here down there. How could the Post have managed not to blame Jim for that, too?

Get with it, baby. Soon I'll be returning to writing and will not be able to read as much or with proper concentration.

Oh, yes. I'm having a full Internal Revenue Service audit. I'm all for it. Only it is taking them a long time. I have a feeling this will work out to my benefit, believe it or not.

Best to everyone.

Sincerely,

P.S. Gary Sok to borrow some of my stuff that I loaned Doyle. If he asks for it, it is okay to give it to him. I told he it is there. At least, I hope it still is!